

# ULTIMATE<sup>TM</sup> SIX

ISSUE  
**5**



BENDIS  
HAIRSINE  
MIKI

**MARVEL<sup>®</sup>**

ULTIMATE<sup>®</sup>  
SPIDER-MAN<sup>®</sup>

THE  
ULTIMATES<sup>™</sup>  
AND



Peter Parker  
Spider-Man



Steve Rogers  
Captain America



Henry Pym  
Giant Man



Tony Stark  
Iron Man



Janet Pym  
Wasp



Thor



Clint Barton  
Hawkeye



Natasha Romanov  
Black Widow



Otto Octavius  
Doctor Octopus



Max Dillon  
Electro



Flint Marko  
Sandman



Norman Osborn  
Green Goblin



Sergei Kravinoff  
Kraven the Hunter



The bite of a genetically altered spider granted high-school student Peter Parker incredible, arachnid-like powers: strength, agility, a spider-like sixth sense warning him of personal danger, and most amazing of all--Peter can walk on walls. When a burglar killed his beloved Uncle Ben, a grief-stricken Peter vowed to use his amazing abilities to protect his fellow man. He learned the invaluable lesson that with great power there must also come great responsibility!

Captain America, Iron Man, The Wasp, Thor, Hawkeye, The Black Widow, and Giant Man are THE ULTIMATES!! Brought together by the espionage agency known as S.H.I.E.L.D., The Ultimates serve as a super hero defense initiative protecting the world from whatever threatens to destroy it!

## PREVIOUSLY IN ULTIMATE SIX

After being apprehended by Spider-Man, The Green Goblin, Dr. Octopus, Sandman, Electro and Kraven the Hunter were being held in a S.H.I.E.L.D. containment center.

Now the worst has happened as all five have escaped. While Nick Fury took the Ultimates to search for them, the villains attacked and destroyed the Ultimates' stronghold, the Triskelion, and kidnapped Peter.



S t a n L e e p r e s e n t s :

# ULTIMATE SIX

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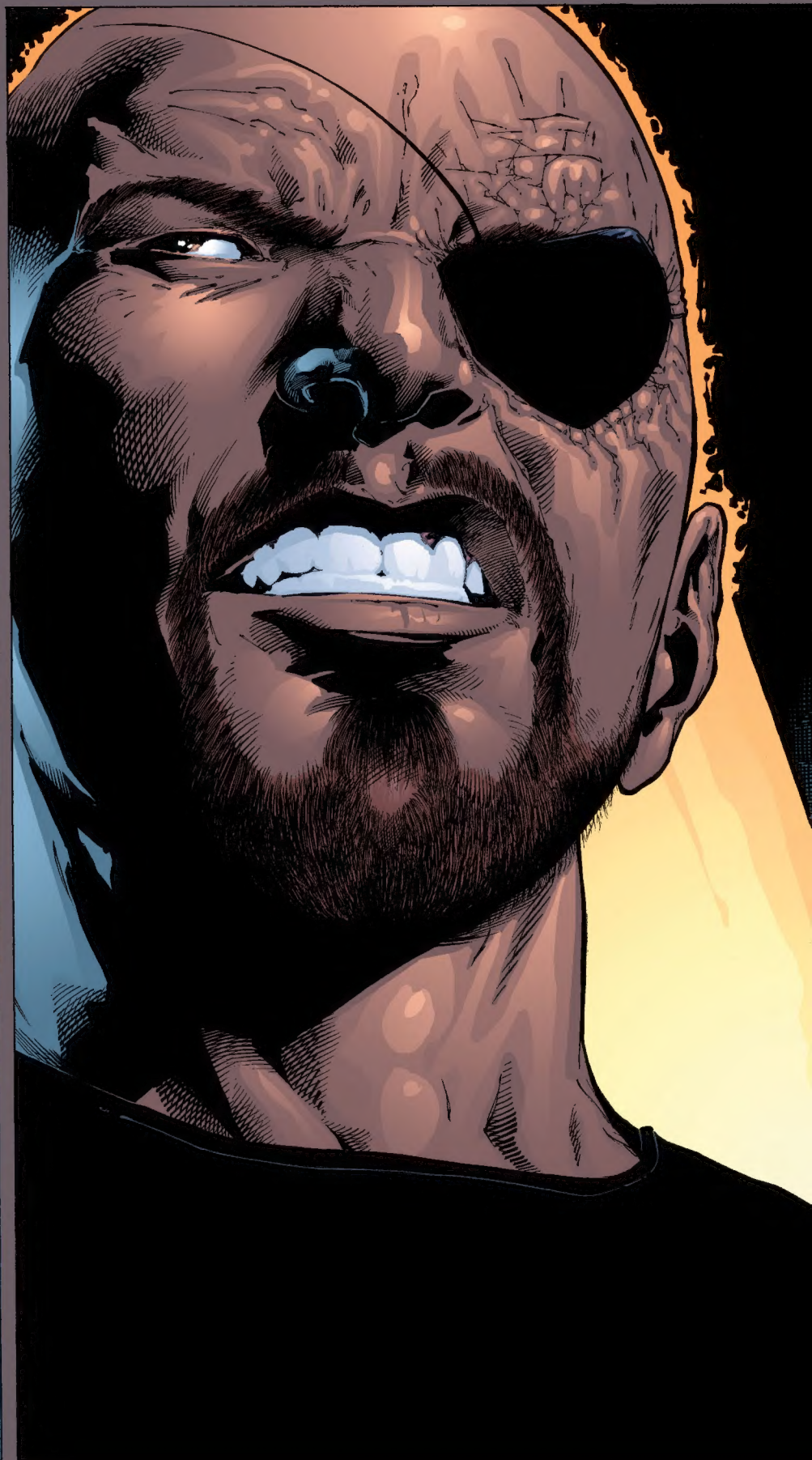




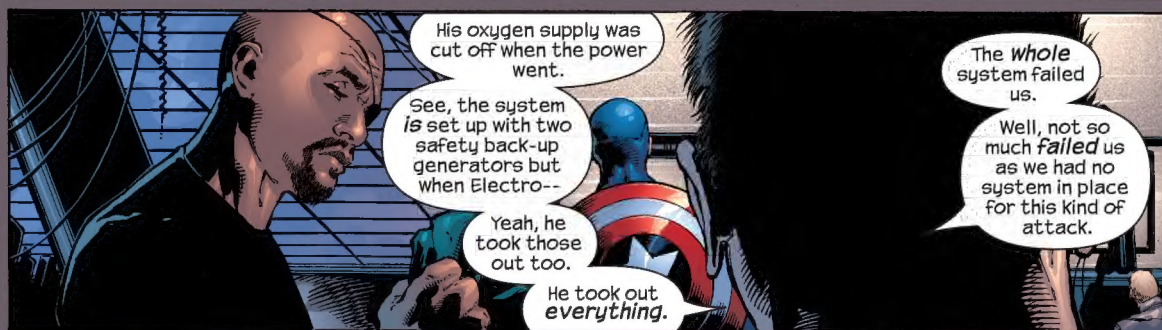
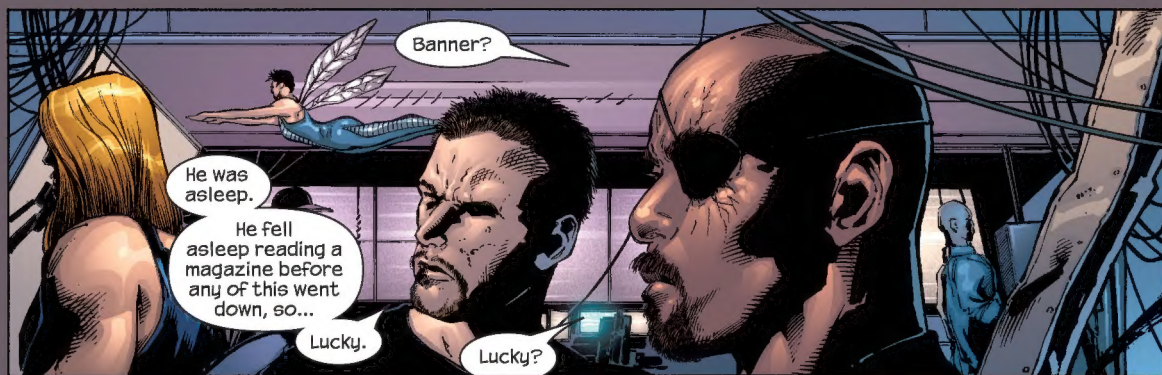


# THE TRISKELION

Headquarters and home of The Ultimates, the U.S. sanctioned superhuman task force created by Nick Fury and S.H.I.E.L.D.











Is he breathing?  
I can't tell.

He's breathing.

I can't tell.

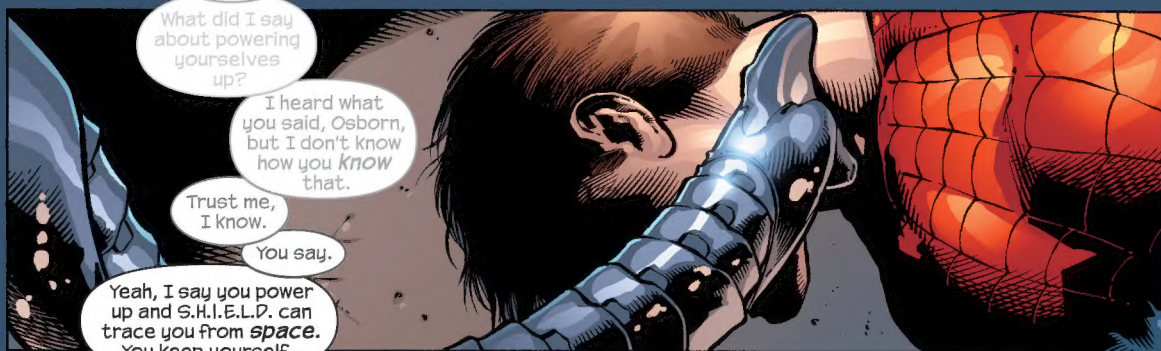
He's fine.

Wake him up.

Let me do it.

No.

Let me--



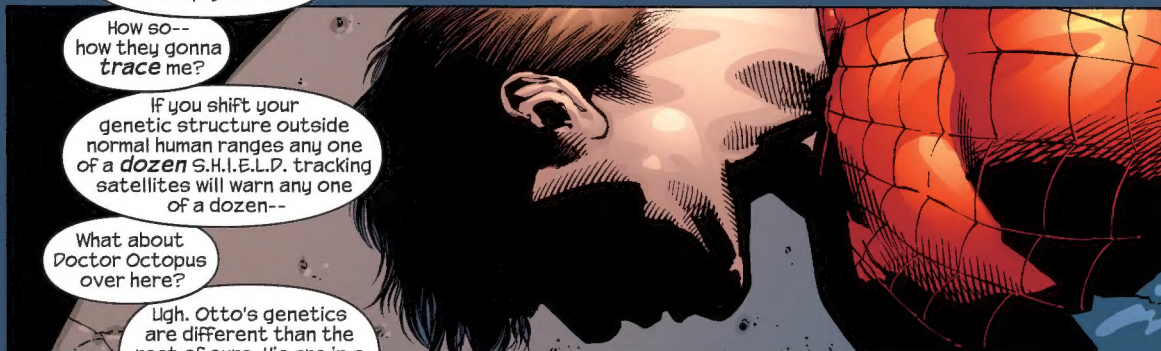
What did I say about powering yourselves up?

I heard what you said, Osborn, but I don't know how you *know* that.

Trust me, I know.

You say.

Yeah, I say you power up and S.H.I.E.L.D. can trace you from *space*. You keep yourself--



How so-- how they gonna *trace* me?

If you shift your genetic structure outside normal human ranges any one of a *dozen* S.H.I.E.L.D. tracking satellites will warn any one of a dozen--

What about Doctor Octopus over here?

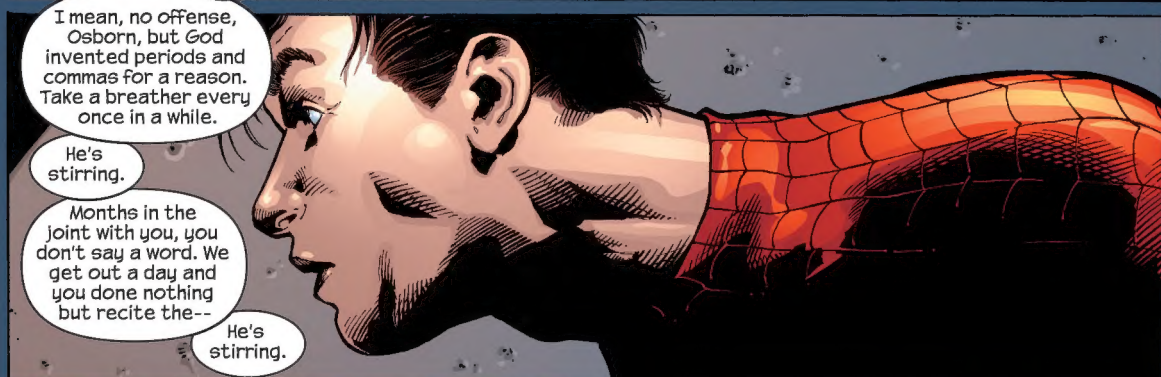
Ugh. Otto's genetics are different than the rest of ours. His are in a constant state of flux while the rest of us shift--

Okay. All right.

Dillon... Electro (whatever you want me to call you)... you are going to have to learn to let a man finish his sentence.

If I ever hear a sentence worth finishing come out of your--

Guys.



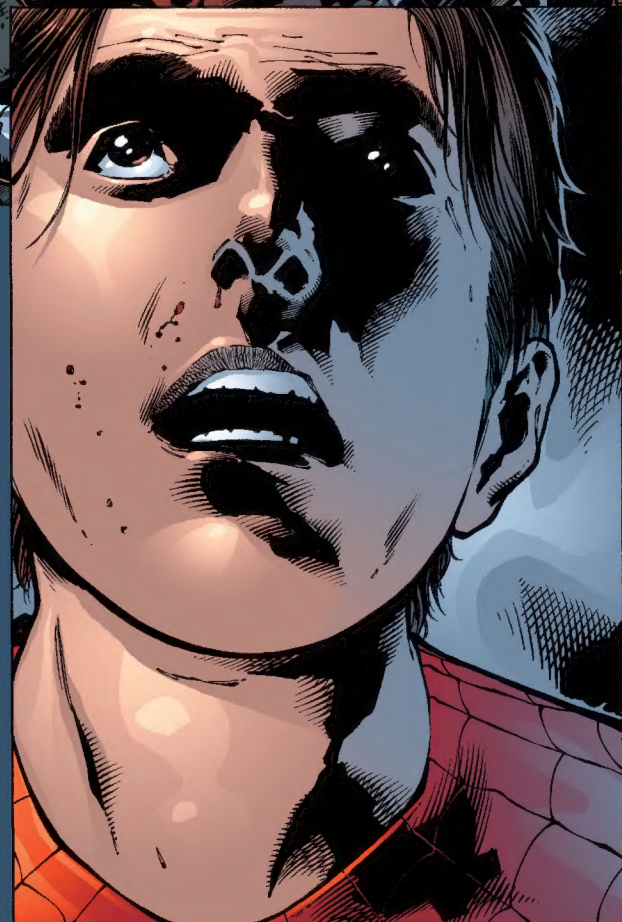
I mean, no offense, Osborn, but God invented periods and commas for a reason. Take a breather every once in a while.

He's stirring.

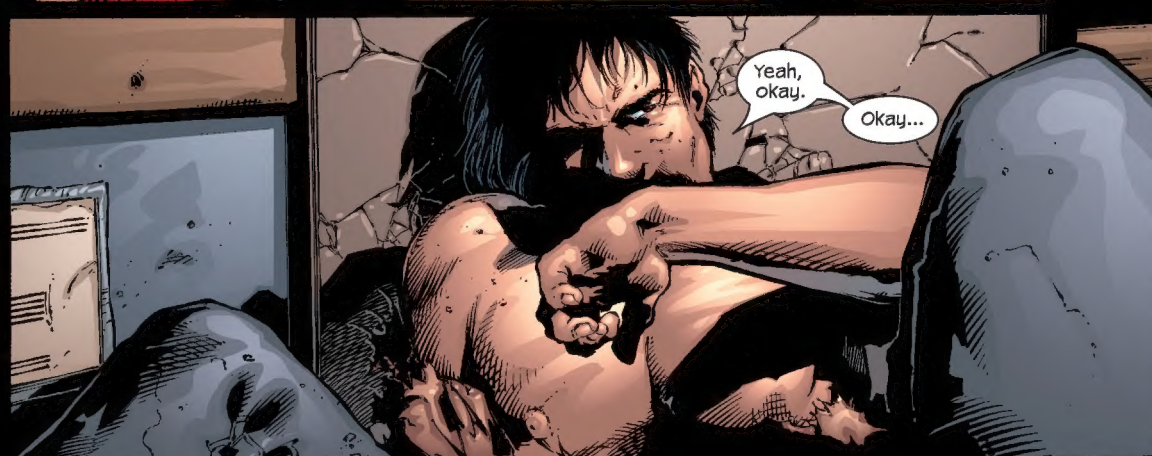
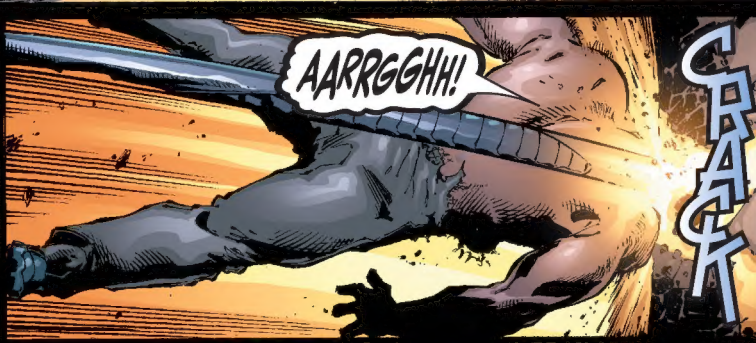
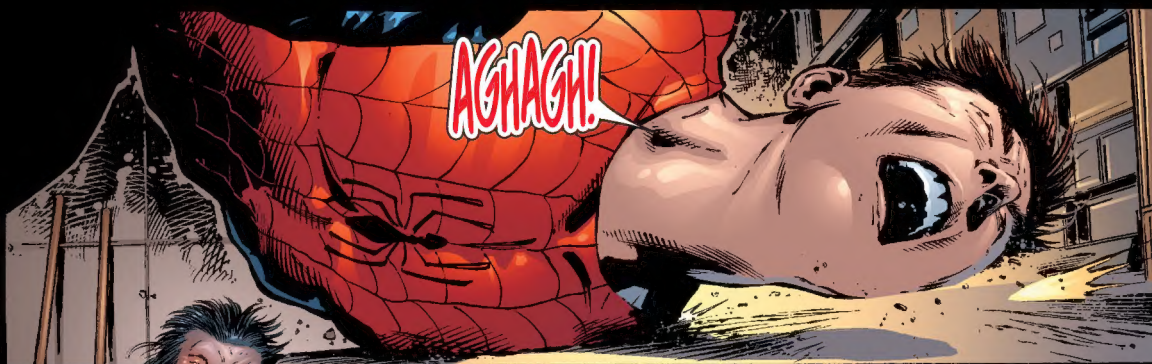
Months in the joint with you, you don't say a word. We get out a day and you done nothing but recite the--

He's stirring.





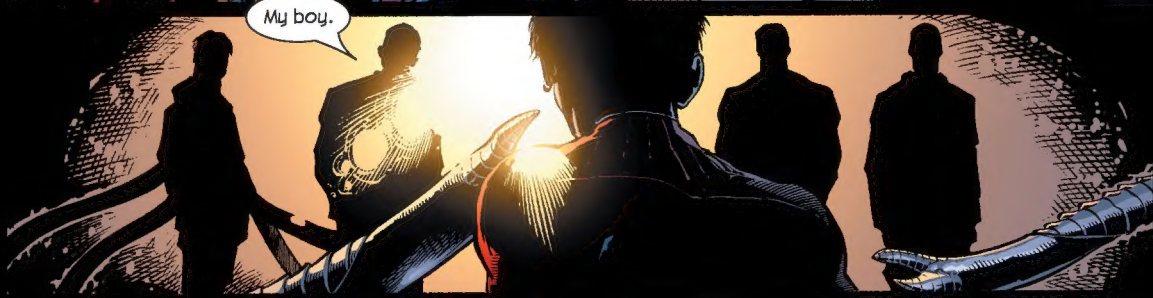








My boy.



Osborn,  
why do  
you keep  
calling me  
that?



Peter, you are,  
simply said, my  
finest hour.

You are  
my greatest  
creation.

We created  
you, Otto and  
I. We created  
Spider-Man.

In a way,  
really, Otto  
and I are your  
parents.



You were like everyone else,  
just a boy, and your real parents  
gave birth to the *boy*...

But now,  
because of us,  
you're *so* much  
more...

You're  
absolutely  
*perfect*.

And you...

...are just  
all *kinds*  
of crazy.



It's okay,  
Peter.

The last time  
you and I were  
in the same  
room...

Well, that for  
*me*, that was an  
*adjustment*  
period.

I hadn't  
come to *grips*  
with my new  
life.

My  
body, my  
mind...

It  
was all  
new.

It was an  
adjustment  
period.





The problem as I see it-- the reason you and I have so much work cut out for us...

...is that you've been hanging around with the **wrong** people.



Impressionable young man, out there in the world, forced to grow up faster than you should...

No father, no male role model to speak of... and along comes **Nick Fury**.

And he talks his talk and he tells you all these things.

A "man of power"... it's all understandable.

And you shouldn't kick yourself for falling for it.

But the facts are the facts, and all of us-- **all of us** in this room are **victims** of his lies.

Of his **dirty deals**.



Well, all of us are in the same boat... is my point.

That's why I made a special trip to **get** you. That's why I wanted to have this **talk** with you.

You're with **us** now.

Yes, you are.

You.

My boy.

My pride and joy.



And I am excited for you now, because you are going to learn what kind of a man you **really** are.

You are going to take my hand and you are going to open your eyes and you are going to see the world the way it **really** is.

You are going to lash out at those who would **oppress** you...

Those who **lied** to you.



And you are going to be there with us on this history-making day.





AAGGH!!

SMASH

CRACK

Just-  
AAGGHshut  
up!

Listen,  
you- you--

I have no  
idea what you  
are *talking*  
about!!

All of you are  
nutty nut bars from  
the nut farm, but *you*,  
Norman Osborn, you  
really are a *complete*  
and *total* goofball!



I am  
*not* your  
boy!!

I am *not* your  
creation!!

I was an  
*accident*!

You nutty-  
voices-in-your-  
head, backstabbing,  
lying, absolute  
goofball of a  
*lunatic*!!

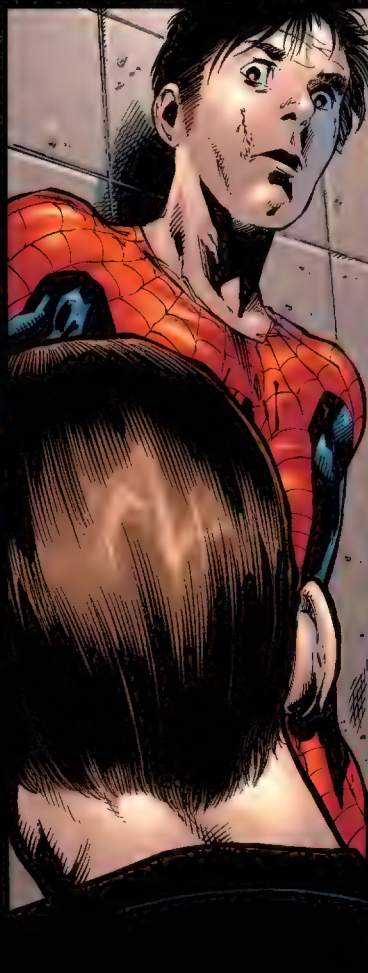
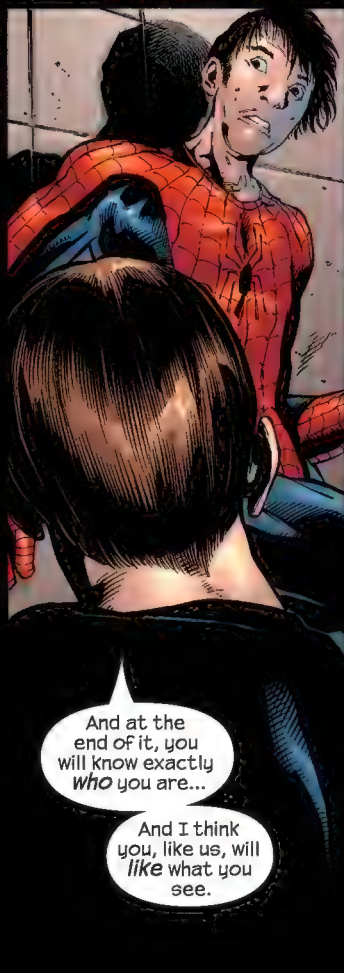
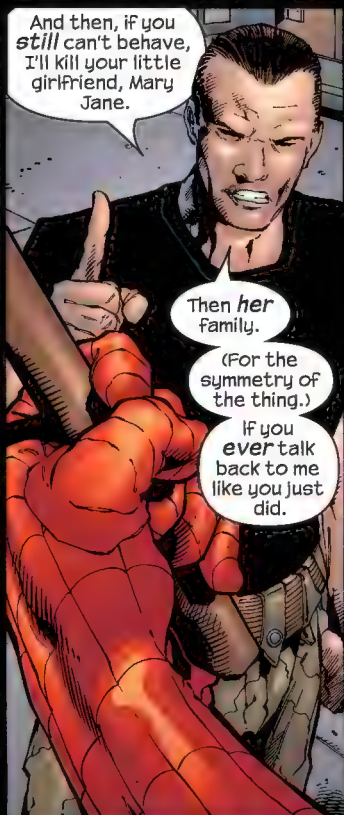
And the thing  
is-- I think you were  
like this *before* you  
stuffed yourself  
full of goblin  
juice.

And the fact  
that you haven't  
accidentally *killed*  
yourself yet is  
nothing short of  
*shocking*.

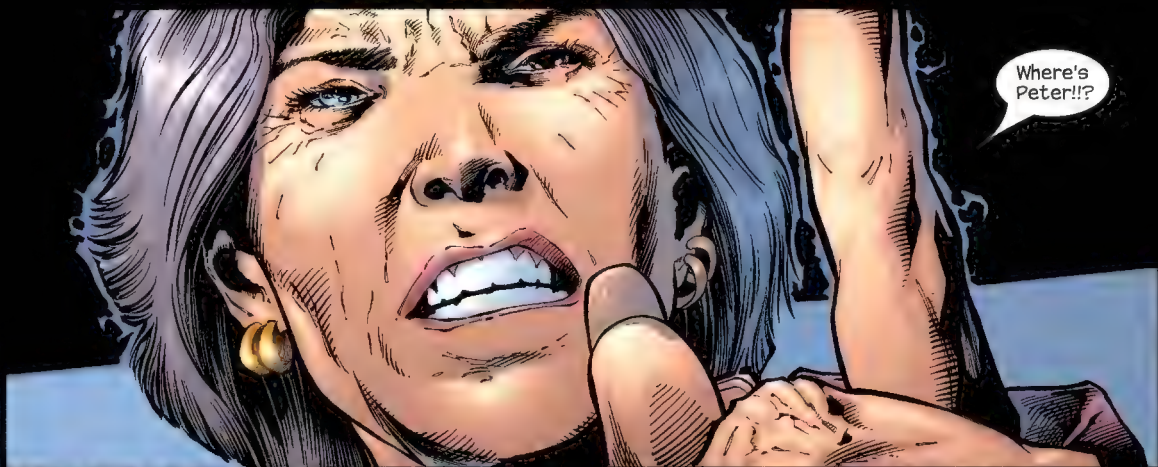
And if you  
think for a  
*second*  
that I--

Your Aunt  
May will die  
tonight.









Where's Peter!!?



Peter is fine. We have him--

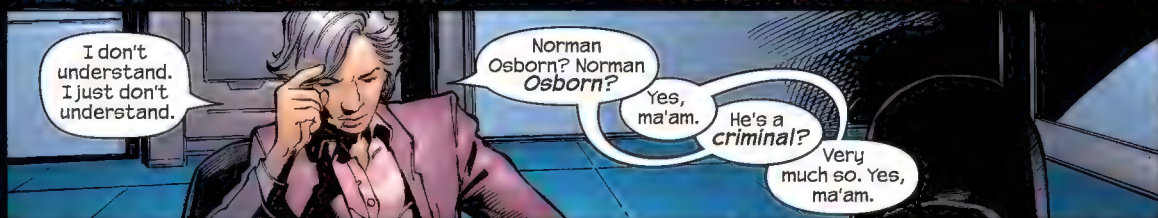
I want Peter here with me!!

For security reasons, we are keeping you in separate--

I want him here with me!!

If you'll just answer the questions, Mrs. Parker, we can get to--

No!



I don't understand. I just don't understand.

Norman Osborn? Norman Osborn?

Yes, ma'am.

He's a criminal?

Very much so. Yes, ma'am.



But that's not why you and your nephew are in our protective custody.

Without getting specific, I can say that Osborn is in a delusional state.

And when he was in custody, before he escaped, he had mentioned your nephew a number of times in a threatening way.



Why?

Ma'am.

He was always so nice to Peter.

Ma'am. We are holding you until we can put Osborn back into custody and then--



You're lying to me.



Ma'am?

I don't like this.

Ma'am.



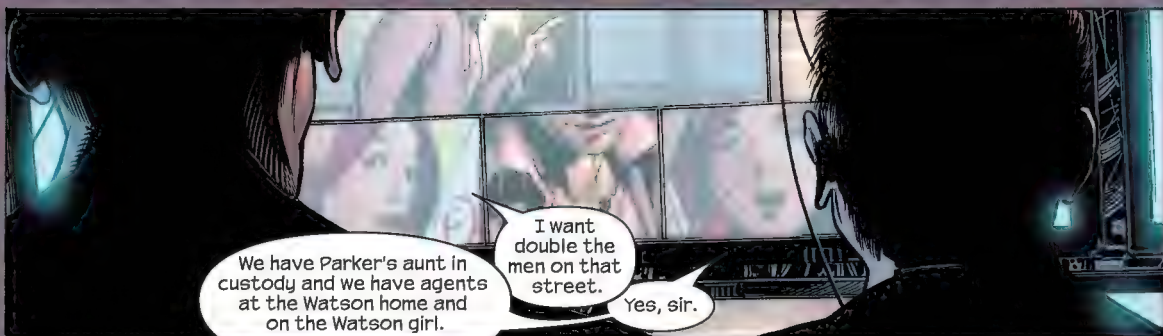
I want to talk to your supervisor.

I'm really not at liberty to--

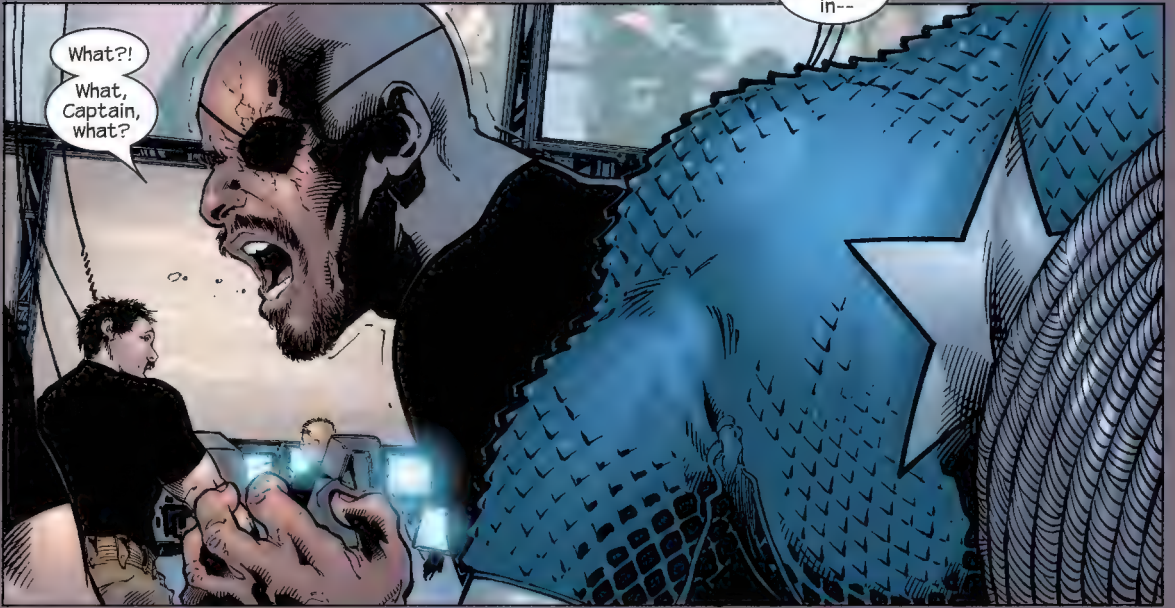
How long do you think this is going to take?

As soon as Osborn is back in custody.









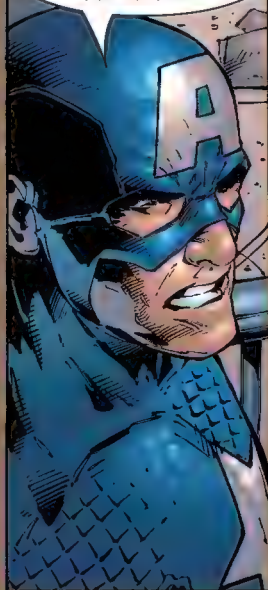




Permission to speak--

Just spit it out.

I can't help but notice that all of this trouble blossoms straight out of experiments, commissioned by *you*, that were meant to duplicate, or were inspired by, the Super Soldier experiments that created *me* in the Thirties.



And--

And I'm saying, seventy years later and all we have to show for it... is *this*?

Half-mutated homicidal maniacs? Thugs with powers?



How many people have died for this? How long has this gone on? How long is this going to--

Captain, you, like the atom bomb, are one of the greatest *success* stories in the history of war.

And ever since, like the bomb, every country with a petri dish and five dollars has been scrambling to not only *repeat* you...



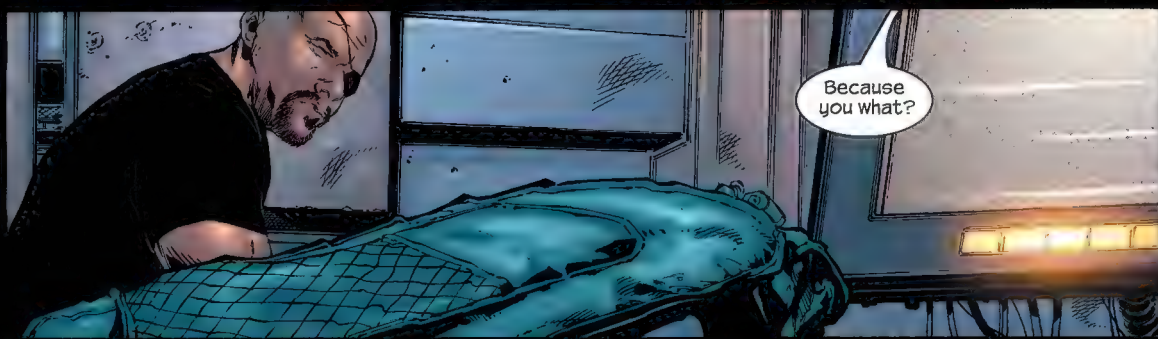
...but to *improve* on you and *stockpile* you.



I don't know much, but I do know *this*... One way or another, the next war *will be* a genetic war.

This isn't the legacy I was hoping to leave behind when I volunteered for the program.









How is everything over there, Mr. Chief of Staff?

A little hectic, Norman. Where are you?

Out and about.

So, have you worked out everything on your end?

I'm sorry, Norman, the White House doesn't work that way.

We can't just cough up a hundred million dollars in cash because you insinuated one of our--

Well, that's really too bad.

But I pretty much knew you were going to--

What I think we should **do** is get together and discuss your situation, and your position, and see if there isn't some sort of--

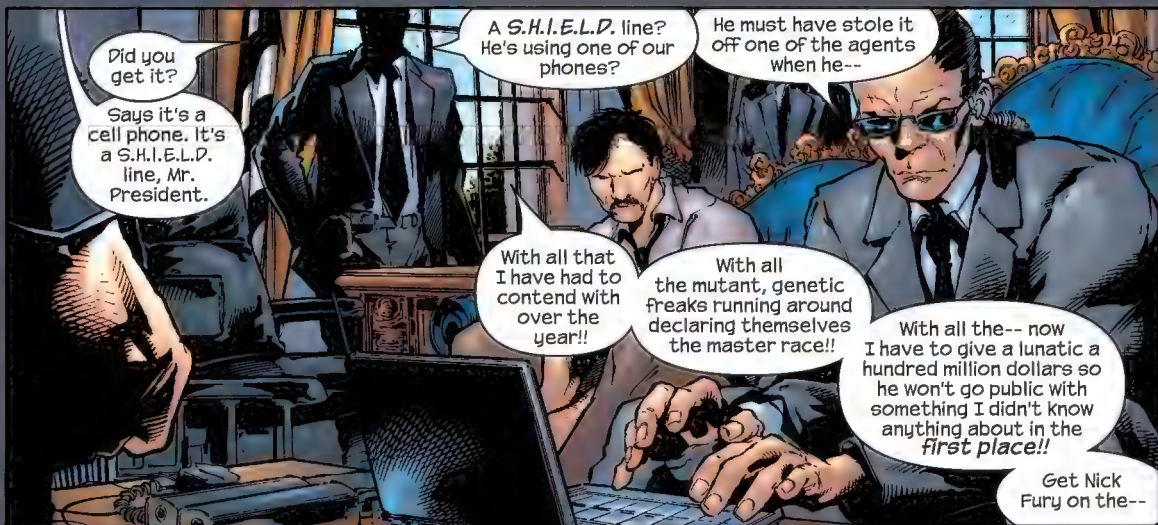
A get-together?

Yes, we're taking your concerns very seriously and--

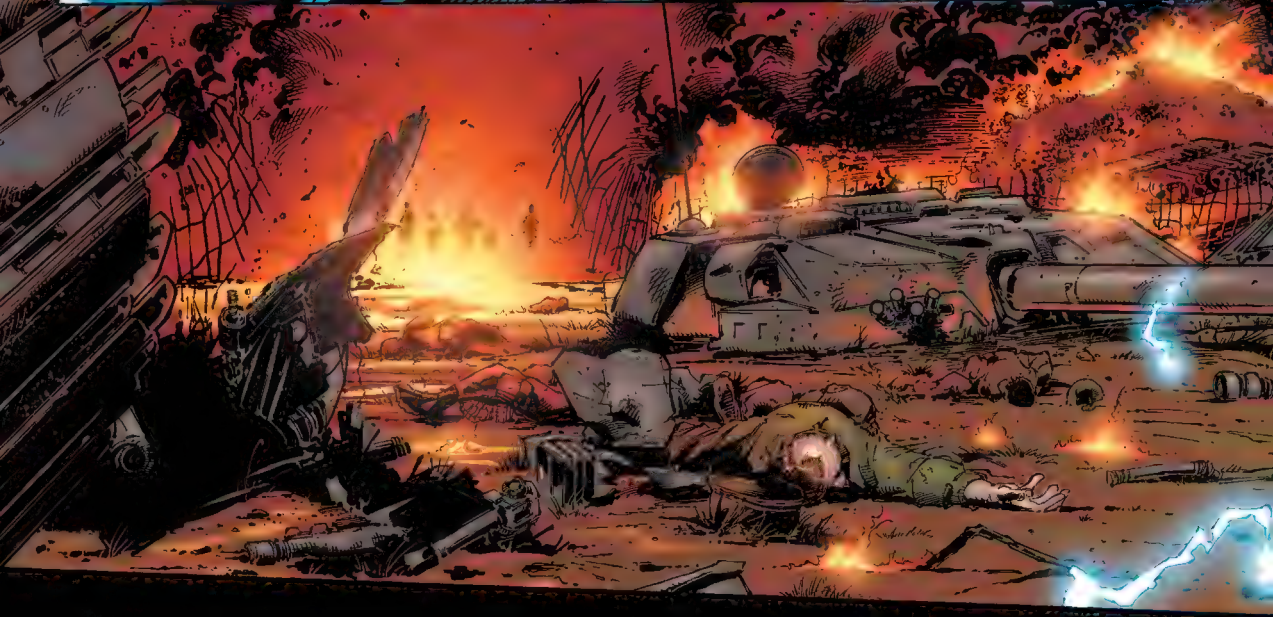
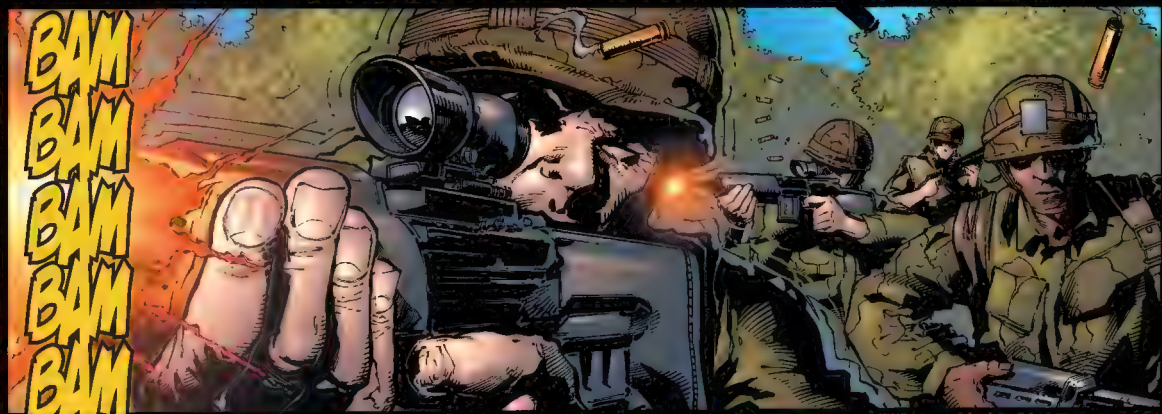
A get-together is a great idea.

He hung up.













This will do.













You're trespassing.

To be continued...